MARVEL

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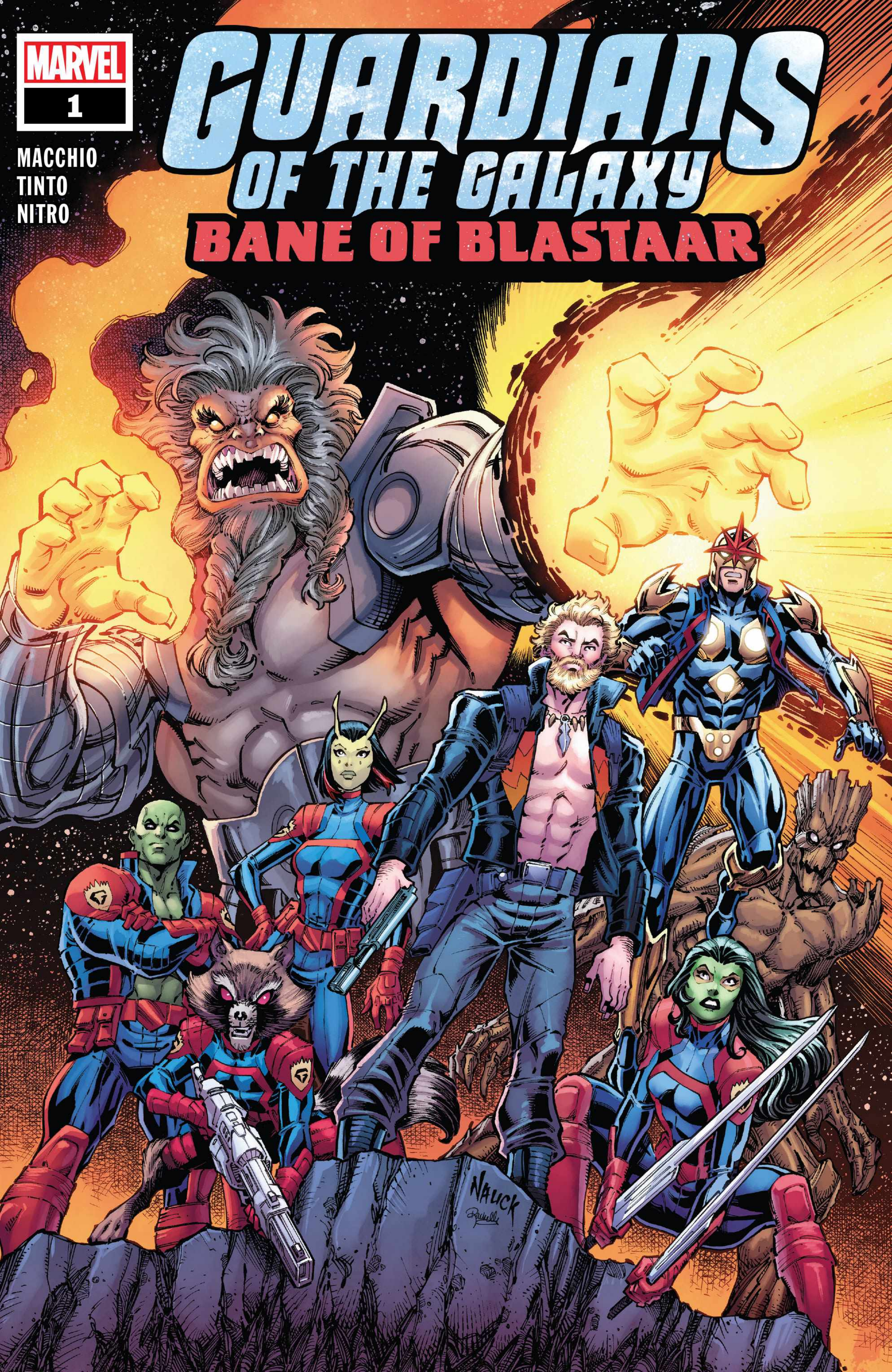
MACCHIO
TINTO
NITRO

GUARDIANS OF THE GALAXY

BANE OF BLASTAAR



THE ANTIMATTER UNIVERSE KNOWN AS THE **NEGATIVE ZONE.**

HOME TO COUNTLESS LIFE-FORMS UTTERLY ALIEN TO US.

BUT ON THE PLANET **BALUUR,** SOME THINGS ARE AGONIZINGLY FAMILIAR...

...THE WORDS OF A **TYRANT** TO HIS COWED SUBJECTS.

CITIZENS OF BALUUR! I, YOUR LORD AND MASTER, ***KING BLASTAAR,*** WILL SOON ENTER THE BIZARRE REALM OF POSITIVE-MATTER.

I SHALL ***CONQUER***--WITHOUT MERCY--ITS SO-CALLED MILKY WAY GALAXY AND FORCE ITS ANNEXATION TO THE GLORIOUS BALUURIAN EMPIRE!

THE PENALTY IS ***DEATH*** SHOULD YOU REFUSE TO AID ME!

THE WORLD AT MY FINGERTIPS!

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WE HAVE AWAITED YOUR PRESENCE, EXCELLENCY, AND HAVE ACTIVATED THE *PORTAL* THAT WILL TAKE YOU TO THE POSITIVE-MATTER UNIVERSE.

GOOD. IT WOULD HAVE MEANT YOUR LIVES IF YOU HADN'T.

OHH, LET US PRAY HIS STAY IN THE OTHER UNIVERSE IS AN EXTENDED ONE.

SSSH, DARGON! THE KING HAS SPIES EVERYWHERE--EVEN AMONG US.

UMPH

IT IS GOOD TO SEE YOU HERE ON NEW BALUUR, MY LIEGE. HAVE YOU COME TO INSPECT OUR WORK?

YES. I HAVE COME TO SEE THIS...MONUMENT TO BALUURIAN SCIENCE.

W-WE HAVE MADE REMARKABLE STRIDES, MY LORD.

THE MACHINE TO OBLITERATE THIS UNIVERSE WAS SUPPOSED TO BE COMPLETED BEFORE MY ARRIVAL!

I *DESPISE* DELAYS!

MY LORD, I'M SORRY, WE RAN INTO SOME BARRIERS--

YOU WORM! I SHOULD BREAK YOUR *NECK* FOR NOT TELLING YOUR KING OF THIS SITUATION IMMEDIATELY!

ULLK! WE TH-THOUGHT OUR EQUIPMENT WE HAD ON HAND WOULD HELP. WE ARE WORKING OVERTIME TO FIX THE DELAYS.

SEE THAT THIS PROBLEM IS SOLVED IMMEDIATELY.

I HAVE DONE ALL THAT I CAN TO DELAY THIS ACCURSED PROJECT.

NOW I CALL UPON THE ONE SOURCE OF OUTSIDE HELP THAT MAY BENEFIT ME.

*SOME TEN PARSECS AWAY ON THE PLEASURE PLANET **DOLO-MAYAR** IN THE INFAMOUS **GOSNELL'S BAR**...*

I WANTED US ALL TO MEET HERE RATHER THAN OUR HOME BASE, BECAUSE I THOUGHT A CASUAL SETTING WOULD PUT US ALL AT EASE.

BLAH BLAH BLAH! GET TO THE POINT, QUILL. Y'KNOW I GOT BETTER THINGS TO DO THAN LISTEN TO YOU SOUND OFF.

I AM GROOT.

YEAH, AND SO DOES THE WALKIN' TREE STUMP.

LOOK, I BROUGHT US TOGETHER AFTER THE PHALANX INVASION OF THE KREE TO BE A PROACTIVE GROUP OF GALACTIC GUARDIANS.

WITH A LITTLE HELP FROM THE TELEPATHIC COERCION OF THE FORMER CELESTIAL MADONNA, MANTIS.

THE CAUSE WAS JUST. I MAKE NO APOLOGIES, GAMORA.

LOOK, BEING A GUARDIAN ALSO MEANS RELYING ON WHAT WE HAVE AT HAND.

TAKE ME, I USED TO BE A MEMBER OF THE ***NOVA CORPS*** BEFORE I JOINED, AND I'VE HAD TO ADAPT FOR THIS TEAM.

YOU'RE RIGHT, NOVA. THANOS MOLDED ME INTO BEING THE DEADLIEST WOMAN IN THE GALAXY, AND I'VE USED THOSE SKILLS TO GREAT EFFECT AS A GUARDIAN, THOUGH A BIT LESS LETHALLY.

I AS WELL. WHEN THANOS KILLED ARTHUR DOUGLAS, I WAS REBORN AS HIS NEMESIS--DRAX THE DESTROYER WHO NOW USES THIS TITLE FOR THE GUARDIANS.

HEY, ME, GROOT AND QUILL WERE THE ORIGINAL GUARDIANS, AND I LOVE WALKIN' DOWN MEMORY LANE, BUT LET'S FACE IT--LATELY, WE'RE GETTING ON EACH OTHER'S NERVES. MUST BE BECAUSE OF THE INACTIVITY.

WHAT WE NEED IS SOMETHING TO BRING US TOGETHER AGAIN--SOME KINDA BIG-TIME THREAT, RIGHT, PETEY?

AND YOU SPITTIN' UP YOUR DRINK AIN'T WHAT I HAD IN MIND, DRAX!

PPFTT

ROCKET, IN YOUR OWN WAY, YOU WERE MAKING SENSE.

INDEED. IT WAS A SIMPLE TENSION REMOVER.

WE'RE THE AVENGERS OF SPACE--SUPER HEROES! AND WE'RE ALSO A FAMILY.

AND FAMILIES BICKER.

BUT IN THE END, THEY STICK TOGETHER.

EXCUSE ME, ARE YOU THE FABLED GUARDIANS OF THE GALAXY?

FAR FROM FABLED. WHAT CAN WE DO FOR YOU?

I COME ON A MATTER OF COSMIC URGENCY.

NOW YA GOT MY EARS PERKED UP, BUSTER.

MY NAME IS *GRAYBAR.* I HAIL FROM THE PLANET BALUUR IN WHAT YOU CALL THE NEGATIVE ZONE.

LIKE SO MANY OF MY KIN, I LIVE UNDER THE TYRANT BLASTAAR, A MONSTER FROM YOUR WORST NIGHTMARES!

BLASTAAR? I KNOW HIM. WHAT IS HE DOING BACK IN OUR DIMENSION?

THEN YOU KNOW, PETER QUILL, I AM NOT EXAGGERATING THE THREAT.

HE HAS CREATED AN AWESOME WEAPON THAT HE WILL PERSONALLY ENERGIZE.

WHAT EXACTLY IS THIS SUPER-WEAPON?

IT WILL TRANSMIT A LETHAL ANTIMATTER PULSE ACROSS YOUR GALAXY, *ELIMINATING* ALL POSITIVE-MATTER LIFE.

BLASTAAR WILL THEN HAVE OUR PEOPLE COLONIZE THOSE DEAD WORLDS.

UNLESS OL' BLASTY WINDS UP BUYING THE FARM HIMSELF.

ROCKET--PUT THAT THING DOWN! IT'S DANGEROUS.

PLEASE HELP US. I REFUSE TO SEE ANOTHER WORLD COME UNDER HIS OPPRESSION.

WHY COME TO US? WHY NOT APPROACH THE KREE OR THE SHI'AR AND HAVE THEM LAUNCH A MAJOR ASSAULT AGAINST BLASTAAR?

BLASTAAR ANTICIPATED THAT AND IS FULLY PREPARED FOR A MAJOR ATTACK.

BUT A STEALTH ASSAULT WILL CATCH HIM UNAWARE.

GRAYBAR, THE GUARDIANS OF THE GALAXY STAND READY TO TAKE DOWN THIS TYRANT!

A GROUP HUG! I GOTTA GET A GROUP HUG...AND A PHOTO! C'MON, GUYS.

APPROXIMATELY ONE HOUR LATER... ABOARD THEIR VESSEL THE ALMOND...

OKAY, MAC, WHERE DO WE SET DOWN ON THIS NEW BALUUR MUD BALL?

JUST FOLLOW THE COORDINATES I'VE GIVEN YOU AND REMAIN IN STEALTH MODE AT ALL COSTS.

BELOW IS THE COMPLEX YOU NEED TO ENTER. I SUGGEST YOU LAND NEAR THAT CLUMP OF VEGETATION OUT OF SIGHT.

ENTERING THIS COMPLEX WILL BE NO MEAN FEAT.

I KNOW THE COMPLEX INTIMATELY, HAVING BEEN INVOLVED IN ITS DESIGN. I WILL LEAD.

NOW WE SHALL ENTER AS CLANDESTINELY AS POSSIBLE.

I BELIEVE A FRONTAL ASSAULT IS OUR BEST OPTION, GRAYBAR.

NOW YER MAKING SENSE! LET'S ***BLAST*** OUR WAY IN LIKE THE CAVALRY!

ISN'T THAT ***ALWAYS*** YOUR SOLUTION, ROCKET! BRING OUT THE BIG GUNS NO MATTER WHAT?

WHAT DO YOU WANT TO DO, LADY--SEND THEM SOME FLOWERS AND HOPE THEY TREAT US NICE?

I SIDE WITH GAMORA. WE ARE TOO OUTNUMBERED TO GO IN LIKE YOU SUGGEST, ROCKET.

WHOA! WHOA! I'M STILL IN CHARGE AND WE'RE GOING IN SURREPTITIOUSLY AS GRAYBAR SUGGESTED. HE'S THE EXPERT HERE.

I AM GROOT.

YOU CAN SIDE WITH THE WIMPS, TURNCOAT. BUT MY FINGER'S STILL ON THE TRIGGER!

WE CAN GET INSIDE THROUGH THIS LITTLE-USED ENTRANCE. BUT I WARN YOU, THERE WILL STILL BE UNAVOIDABLE DANGERS WE'LL BE FACING ALONG THE WAY.

PAR FOR THE COURSE, GRAYBAR. AND I KNOW TIME IS OF THE ESSENCE, SO LEAD ON.

SHIELD YOUR EYES, PEOPLE, WHILE I FLATTEN THIS DOOR WITH A SMALL NOVA BLAST.

NOO! WE MIGHT JUST AS WELL ANNOUNCE WE'RE HERE, RICH.

GROOT, RUN SOME TENDRILS UNDER THE DOOR AND GENTLY PULL IT OFF ITS HINGES.

I AM GROOT.

INCREDIBLE! WE HAVE INTELLIGENT PLANT LIFE ON BALUUR BUT NOTHING APPROACHING THIS LEVEL OF SENTIENCE.

THAT'S MY BUDDY--EVEN IF HE DID TURN ON ME. AND HE GOT STRAIGHT A's IN BOTANY.

OKAY, EVERYONE, LET'S SLIP IN QUIETLY AND HOPE WE HAVEN'T ALERTED ANY GUARDS. THAT MEANS YOU, ROCKET!

WRANKK

DON'T WORRY, PETEY. I'M GONNA PLAY NICE-- FOR NOW.

I THINK I'LL FLY ON AHEAD AND DO SOME RECON WORK.

WE DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT WHAT MIGHT BE AROUND THE NEXT CORNER.

EXACTLY WHY WE NEED RECONNAISSANCE! WE CAN'T FULLY TRUST THAT HE'S NOT LEADING US INTO A TRAP...NO OFFENSE, GRAYBAR.

I'M NOT THAT NAIVE. BUT I SENSE HE'S SINCERE, AND HE HASN'T LED US INTO ANY TRAPS SO FAR.

WHAT HARM CAN THERE BE IN JUST CHECKING OUT THE TERRAIN?

HEY, WHAT'S THAT SOUND I'M HEARING?

IZZZTTT

NICE GOIN' NOVA NUTCASE! EVEN I WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN THAT STUPID!

THOOM THOOM

ROCKET, THAT'S NOT HELPING! WHAT ARE THESE WALLS MADE OF, GRAYBAR?

THEY ARE COMPOSED OF CORBOMITE.

IT'S AN ALLOY OF TWO ELEMENTS FOUND ON BALUUR. AND, UNFORTUNATELY, ALMOST INDESTRUCTIBLE.

MY FISTS CAN PULVERIZE THREE-FEET-THICK TITANIUM STEEL! BUT THEY'RE NOT MAKING A DENT HERE.

DON'T LET IT GET TO YA, PAL. THESE BULLETS CAN DO A NUMBER ON JUST ABOUT ANYTHING, BUT THEY'RE BOUNCIN' OFF THIS NUTTY WALL!

YOU SAID SOMETHING ABOUT *ELEMENTS*, GRAYBAR. WELL, THIS IS AN *ELEMENT GUN!*

AND I CAN USE IT TO CHANGE THE COMPOSITION OF JUST ABOUT ANY SUBSTANCE I AIM IT AT.

WHILE THIS CORBOMITE MAY BE IMPERVIOUS--WE CAN SURELY BREAK THROUGH A WALL OF GLASS!

DRAX, IF YOU'LL DO THE HONORS.

WITH PLEASURE, PETER.

THAT MAY HAVE DEPLETED THE ELEMENT GUN'S ENERGIES FOR A WHILE, BUT WE HAD NO CHOICE.

ONCE THIS MISSION IS COMPLETED, I WOULD VERY MUCH LIKE TO EXAMINE THAT WEAPON.

SKREESH

OKAY, I'LL ADMIT IT, I RUSHED INTO THAT ONE. SORRY.

I UNDERSTAND YOUR HESITANCE TO TRUST ME, NOVA. BUT I SWEAR OUR MOTIVATIONS ARE ALIGNED--STOPPING BLASTAAR!

YER SORRY?! THAT'S IT? LISTEN, RIDER, WE GOT ALONG PRETTY GOOD BEFORE YOU SHOWED UP, SO DON'T GET TOO BIG FOR YOUR TIGHTS!

ROCKET! NOVA MAY HAVE ACTED TOO QUICKLY BUT IT WAS DONE TO PROTECT ALL OF US FROM HARM-- INCLUDING YOU!

AND YOU'VE GOT OUR BACKING, RICH. WE NEED TO BE A TEAM HERE.

WE MUST MOVE FORWARD. THE CHAMBER BLASTAAR IS IN IS NEARBY. IT'S IDENTIFIED BY TWO HEAVILY-ARMED GUARDS IN FRONT.

SHREEEEE

AAGGH!

C-CAUGHT US O-OFF GUARD-- LIKE AMATEURS.

G-GROOT-- GRAB SPEAKERS AND C-CRUSH...

I AM GROOT!

WRU

NCH

NICE MOVE, GROOT. YOU SAVED OUR BACON THIS TIME.

THAT'S MORE THAN WE CAN SAY FOR YOU, RIDER AND YOUR USELESS NOVA BLASTS.

WELL, MAYBE I DON'T HAVE ALIEN EARS IMMUNE TO HIGH-PITCHED SOUNDS!

LOOKS LIKE WE GOT COMPANY, PEOPLE! UNLESS HE'S HERE TO SWEEP UP-- WE'RE IN TROUBLE!

I DESIGNED THIS CYBER-ASSAULT ROBOT. HIS ONE WEAKNESS IS THE POWER CORD LOCATED ON THE BACK OF HIS NECK.

WELL, LET'S SEE IF THE METAL MAN CAN STILL BE A THREAT IF I CHANGE HIS OUTER SHELL TO-- PLASTIC!

NUTS! SHOULD'VE KNOWN THE ELEMENT GUN WOULDN'T BE CHARGED YET!

GET OUT OF THE WAY-- IT'S AIMING ITS LASER AT YOU!

AAGGH!

ZZAARRKK

GRAYBAR!

HOLD OUT A BIT LONGER, DRAX, WHILE I LOCATE THE POWER CORD.

I CANNOT HOLD THIS POSITION FOREVER, MANTIS. DO WHAT YOU MUST TO DISABLE IT.

IT IS DISABLED. YOU MAY MOVE OUT FROM UNDER ITS FORMIDABLE FIST, DRAX.

AND I WAS JUST GETTING COMFORTABLE HERE.

WHEN *YOU* START MAKING WITH THE JOKES, WE ARE IN TROUBLE.

GRAYBAR-- WE'LL GET HELP... SOMEHOW.

TOO LATE... LISTEN--YOU MUST SET ASIDE YOUR CONFLICTS...ACT AS ONE.

FOR THE SAKE OF TWO UNIVERSES...YOU MUST DESTROY BLASTAAR...

WE'RE NOT GOING TO LET GRAYBAR'S SACRIFICE BE IN VAIN. UNTIL WE END THE THREAT OF BLASTAAR...

...OUR PETTY SQUABBLES ARE OVER. IT'S TIME WE LIVED UP TO THE NAME--*GUARDIANS OF THE GALAXY!*

WISE WORDS, PETER. WISE WORDS.

GRAYBAR SAID AT THE END OF THIS CORRIDOR IS THE ANTIMATTER MACHINE--

--AND BLASTAAR HIMSELF.

OUR TARGET'S JUST PAST THOSE TWO GUARDS. GROOT--GRAB THEIR WEAPONS! GAMORA, DO YOUR STUFF!

I AM GROOT.

SKRUNCH

SKRUNCH

OHMIGOD! LOOK AT THE SCALE OF THAT THING!

IT CAN ONLY BE BLASTAAR IN THE HARNESS CONNECTED TO THE ANTIMATTER MACHINERY.

THE DEVICE MUST BE CLOSE TO ACTIVATION. WE MUST ACT IMMEDIATELY!

INTRUDERS-- LED BY STAR-LORD?! BUT MY MOMENT OF SUPREME TRIUMPH IS NEAR, AND THEY SHALL BE SWEPT ASIDE!

YOU HEAR THAT? WE HAVE TO GUM UP THE WORKS FAST! GROOT, RUN SOME TENDRILS INTO THE MACHINERY WHEREVER YOU FIND AN OPENING.

ELEMENT GUN STILL ISN'T UP TO SNUFF, AND GROOT'S TAKEN SOME ELECTRICAL FEEDBACK SO HE'S STALLED!

WE'RE RUNNING OUT OF TIME!

IS THAT LOVE TAP THE EXTENT OF YOUR POWER, LITTLE MAN?

THAT BLOW WOULD HAVE STAGGERED THANOS HIMSELF!

THANOS--*BAH!* I WOULD WIPE THE FLOOR WITH THAT GRANITE-FACED GARGOYLE! BRING ME A CHALLENGE!

BWOK

ONE CHALLENGE COMING UP, UGLY! LET'S SEE YOU DIGEST A NOVA BLAST!

THOUGH MUCH OF MY INEXHAUSTIBLE POWER IS BEING SIPHONED, I'VE MORE THAN ENOUGH LEFT TO DEAL WITH YOUR IMPOTENT ATTACK, STRIPLING!

TZAAMM

UNNH! DIDN'T EXPECT HIM TO BE THIS POWERFUL-- CAUGHT ME OFF GUARD!

YOU MUST HAVE A WEAK POINT--AND I WILL FIND IT!

GAHH!

KEEP HIM OCCUPIED, GAMORA, WHILE I RIP THIS CORD FROM THE HARNESS!

STRIKE ME NOW--IF YOU CAN.

ULK!

HEY, BLASTY, WHY DON'TCHA TAKE A DIVE JUST TO MAKE US FEEL GOOD?

BRAPPT

I'VE WASTED ENOUGH TIME ON YOU CRETINS!

THE ANTI-MATTER MACHINE IS MERE MOMENTS FROM ACTIVATION! MY DREAMS WILL SOON BE REALITY!

NOW YOU WILL SEE WHY BLASTAAR IS SO APTLY NAMED. PREPARE TO FACE A POWER NONE CAN WITHSTAND!

HAD ONLY A SECOND TO LIFT MYSELF ABOVE THE BLAST! THE OTHERS--NOT SO LUCKY!

BLAM KAOW

PETE--MAN, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

RICH--CAN'T STOP HIM HEAD-ON. ONLY HOPE IS YOU STOPPING THE NEGATIVE ENERGY BLAST AS IT'S FIRED.

INCREDIBLY DANGEROUS... ALMOST SUICIDAL. NO IDEA WHAT WILL HAPPEN WHEN YOUR ENERGIES CLASH.

I WAS MADE FOR THIS MOMENT, PETE. IT'S WHAT THE NOVA CORPS--AND THE GUARDIANS--ARE ALL ABOUT!

IN OTHER WORDS--THIS LOOKS LIKE A JOB FOR--

KRAASH

--THE HUMAN ROCKET!

SO, IT ALL COMES DOWN TO THIS. THAT ANTENNA MUST BE THE CANNON THAT'S GOING TO RELEASE THE NEGATIVE ZONE ENERGIES ANY SECOND!

MAYBE I CAN DESTROY IT BEFORE--

NOPE! IT'S ALREADY BEEN FIRED! HAVE TO HIT IT WITH A FULL-FORCE NOVA BEAM AND HOPE FOR THE BEST!

TzZZARRKK

CAN'T LET UP NOW--BUT THE *STRAIN*-- OVERWHELMING!

DID IT! THAT SHOULD CAUSE A HUGE FEEDBACK AND BLOW UP THE WHOLE SHEBANG IF WE'RE LUCKY!

GETTING DIZZY--EXERTED MYSELF PAST THE LIMIT...

KABOOM

NHHH...

AT LEAST THE THREAT'S OVER... I--I DIDN'T FAIL YOU, PETER...

WHA--?

WHUMP

SO YOU'RE MY LIFESAVER, BIG BUDDY! HOW'D YOU HAPPEN TO BE JUST WHERE I NEEDED YOU?

I AM GROOT.

OH, SO STAR-LORD ANTICIPATED THIS...

I'D NEVER ADMIT IT TO HIM, BUT PETER'S A HECKUVA LEADER.

RRRAGH! SHUT DOWN THE PULSE GENERATOR NOW!

MY LIEGE, THERE HAS BEEN A MASSIVE POWER FEEDBACK! WE'RE DOING ALL WE CAN, BUT--

WA-WHOOM

STAR-LORD! YOU AND THESE VERMIN ARE RESPONSIBLE FOR DESTROYING MY GREATEST ACHIEVEMENT!

FOR THAT INDIGNITY--YOU SHALL PAY WITH YOUR PALTRY LIVES!

NEWS FLASH, BLASTY! YOU JUST INVADED THE WRONG UNIVERSE! AND YOU'RE GOING DOWN!

YOU WILL PAAAAYYYYY...

ASTOUNDING! EVEN AFTER ALL THE ENERGY SIPHONED FROM HIM--AND THE ENORMOUS EXPLOSION HE WAS IN THE HEART OF--HE WAS STILL ABLE TO STAND AND THREATEN US!

BIG WHOOP! HE AIN'T SO TOUGH. I COULDA TAKEN HIM WITH ONE HAND TIED BEHIND MY FURRY BACK.

STAY ALERT, EVERYONE! WE'RE NOT DONE YET! THEIR MAXIMUM LEADER'S FALLEN AND THAT MEANS THEY'RE SPOILING FOR A FIGHT!

LOOK! LORD BLASTAAR LIES UNCONSCIOUS AT THE FEET OF THE ALIENS!

HE IS DEFEATED AT LAST! THE CRUEL OVERLORD WHO DOMINATED OUR LIVES FOR SO LONG--FALLEN!

SO THIS GUY AIN'T WINNIN' ANY MISTER-POPULARITY CONTESTS. WHADDYA KNOW?

LORD BLASTAAR WAS A MERCILESS, BRUTAL DICTATOR! MAY BALUUR *NEVER* SEE HIS LIKE AGAIN!

YOU HAVE A GIFT FOR UNDERSTATEMENT, ROCKET.

Y-YOU MEAN YOU'RE *HAPPY* WE BROUGHT DOWN BLASTAAR?!

OF COURSE, EARTHER. OUR RACE HAD NO DESIRE TO COLONIZE THE POSITIVE-MATTER COSMOS. THAT WAS THE TWISTED DESIRE OF OUR FANATICAL RULER.

WE WILL RETURN TO OUR BELOVED BALUUR AND SEE THAT BLASTAAR IS IMPRISONED OR EXILED FOR ALL TIME.

CAN'T ASK MUCH MORE THAN THAT. I THINK OUR WORK HERE IS DONE. FAREWELL, BALUURIANS.

BACK AT GOSNELL'S BAR.

I DIDN'T HAVE THE CHANCE TO THANK YOU, RICH. THAT WAS CLOSE TO A SUICIDE MISSION AND YOU HANDLED IT LIKE A PRO.

GOES WITH THE TURF, PETE. WE WERE TRAINED FOR THAT BACK IN THE NOVA CORPS.

NONETHELESS, THIS GALAXY IS IN YOUR DEBT, RICHARD RIDER.

LET'S TAKE A SECOND TO RISE AND HONOR A FALLEN FRIEND--GRAYBAR OF BALUUR--WHO SACRIFICED HIS LIFE SO THAT OUR MISSION COULD SUCCEED. HE WAS QUITE A MAN.

GRAYBAR BEGGED US AS HIS LIFE EBBED TO BE--THE *GUARDIANS OF THE GALAXY!*

SPEAKING OF RISING--LET'S DITCH THIS DUMP. OUR CHARIOT AWAITS US OUTSIDE. ROCKET, THAT MEANS YOU.

NOT UNTIL I GET A GROUP HUG, RIDER!

GROUP HUG--AND A PHOTO! GET BACK HERE, YOU LOSERS!

THE END.

GUARDIANS OF THE GALAXY
BANE OF BLASTAAR

Need more GUARDIANS OF THE GALAXY?
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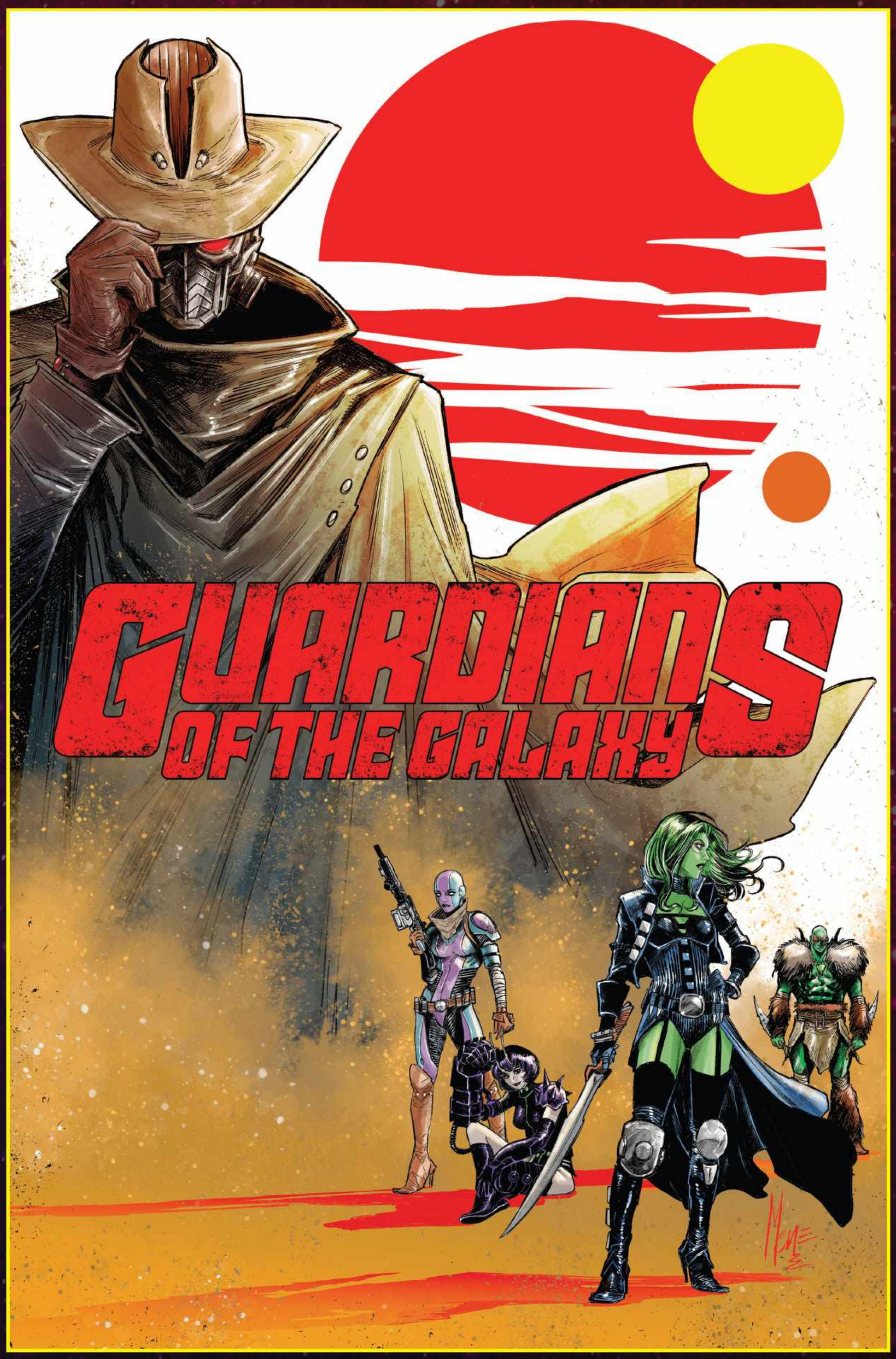

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